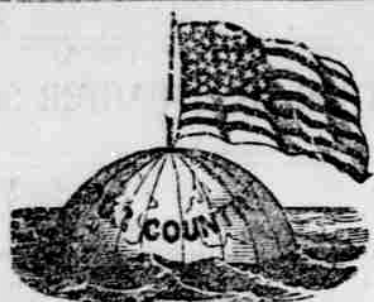


THE BIG BLUE UNION.

E. C. MANNING, EDITOR.

MARYSVILLE, KANSAS.

Saturday, November 11th, 1865.



"FLAG of the free heart's hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given;
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born of heaven.
FOREVER FLOAT THAT STANDARD SHEET!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us.

The Result.

Although we have not gained a complete victory for our ticket in the county, morally a great victory has been gained. The result is gratifying to us in several respects; in that, it has demonstrated to a certainty that there is no use for a man who is, or has recently been an excessive drinker of intoxicating liquors to run for office in this county now. For this was urged against, and we believe defeated two of the candidates.

It has demonstrated that a man that is qualified for an office will run better than a man less qualified. It has demonstrated that a Negro suffrage man can be elected in this county in spite of the illiberals. For we know that seven out of the eleven officers just elected are Negro suffrage men. How do you like that, Mr. "High Tone?"

Added to those things we derive satisfaction from knowing that every one of the officers elected are well qualified. That is more than could be said of any preceding batch of county officers.

We were disappointed at the divided and demoralized condition of the Republican Union party—disappointed at the vindictive and hateful feeling manifested at Bartlett's, Irving and Blue Rapids towards Marysville. Since, however, our enemies are foiled, they can make the best of it and we may make the most of it.

Official Returns of the Election.

The following is the result of the election held last Tuesday. The returns are taken from the official record and therefore correct. The first named under each head was the regular candidate, the second named was the "Soldier and Citizen" candidate, and the third was independent.

Representative,—James Smith, 187; S. B. Todd, 145 votes.

Sheriff,—William Barrett, 90; John McCoy, 151, J. Frazier 80 votes.

Treasurer,—Eli Puntney, 132; J. S. Magill 188 votes.

Recorder,—C. F. Koester, 323 votes.

County Clerk,—C. A. Imbert, 183; F. R. Jacobs, 148 votes.

Surveyor,—J. Webber, 49; R. O. Wagner, 184; J. C. P. Malone 85 votes.*

Coroner,—J. McCoy, 158; F. C. Pierce 165 votes.

Commissioners,—1st Dist., T. W. Waterson, 101; F. Schmidt, 103; Geo. Guillard, 95 votes. 2d District, A. Shipp 123; J. Freeland, 144; P. Gift, 32. 3d Dist., E. Lewis, 170; Strong, 144 votes.

*After part of the tickets were struck the Central Committee received word that Mr. Webber would not serve as Surveyor if elected, so the name of J. C. Malone was substituted by the Committee. He did not run as an independent candidate.

Cholera in New York.

The east, and all the large cities of the Union are startled into terror by the announcement that the cholera that has slowly but surely crept across Europe from east to west, has made its appearance in New York. The steamer Atlantic, from Brest, arrived in New York harbor with a large load of passengers on the last day of October, and there was sixty cases of cholera on board and fifteen deaths reported.

Edward H. Hall, editor of the *Great West*, informs us that he is confident that not less than 500,000 people will cross the Missouri river next year, and seek homes in Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, and the western territories. The rush for the mines will be more than double that of any previous year.—*Free Press*.

Mrs. Robert Crozier died suddenly on the Hannibal and St. Joseph road, Wednesday a week ago, while on her way home with her husband the Judge, and family.

RAILROADS.

A fellow who signs himself W. A. Ela, writes a communication to Prouty's paper, the Burlington Patriot, on the subject of Railroads. His threats against Hon. S. C. Pomeroy and Sidney Clarke, are about as groundless, as his knowledge of the topography of the country is limited. He displays more ignorance of distances and railroad affairs than has lately fallen under our notice. His knowledge of Kansas is scarcely equal to the English snob's knowledge of the United States, who thought that the Isthmus of Panama connected the Northern with the Southern states, and that the Mississippi river ran through lake Michigan and that Illinois where the Prince of Wales was arrested for shooting prairie chickens, was the capital of Massachusetts.

He says the proposed road from Doniphan county west, is 335 miles long. Its most ardent supporters and sanguine friends only ask that it be built from some point on the Missouri river in Doniphan county to the Big Bend of the Republican, a distance of 155 miles.

By general interpretation and consent, all that portion of Kansas north of the Kansas river is known as Northern Kansas, and that south of said river as Southern Kansas. Yet, he says the proposed road from Pleasant Hill, Mo., to Lawrence is in Northern Kansas and that 150 miles of that is in the state, when in fact the whole distance from Lawrence to Pleasant Hill is less than or about 70 miles and 18 miles of that is in Missouri. His communication is made up of just such inconsistencies. Try again Mr. Ela.

Letter from Hon. Sidney Clarke, LAWRENCE, KAN., Oct. 30th, 1865.

MY DEAR SIR:—Your letter of the 21st inst., enclosing a petition signed by fifty-four citizens of Marshall county asking that "a weekly mail be established between Pawnee P. O. in Pawnee county, Nebraska, and Fairland P. O. in Marshall county Kansas, and that a Post Office be established on the line of the route between the terminating points," came duly to hand.—I have forwarded the same to the Post Master General, and joined with you in earnestly recommending that the requirements of the Petition be complied with.—I have also concurred in the request that Chapel Hill be the name of the new office, and that John C. Gossen Esq. be appointed Postmaster.

Please advise me at all times in reference to the wants of the people in your section of the State, in reference to the mails and all other matters, while I remain Very truly yours

SIDNEY CLARKE.

To Hon. E. C. MANNING, Marysville, Kansas.

The proceedings of the District Court of Marshall county will be found in another column. It does not speak very well for the state of morality in that section.—*Atchison Champion*.

That is so! and we were ashamed to give the proceedings a respectable circulation by publishing them. It is gratifying to know that they receive but a limited notoriety.

THE TEMPERANCE LECTURES.—Mr. Ross closed his temperance lectures here last night, having been obliged to shorten the course on account of a prior engagement in Illinois. He will return and deliver another series of lectures here early in December. He considers Atchison a fine field to work in. The harvest he says is ripe, and he thinks he is competent to gather it in.—*Free Press*.

We wish Mr. Ross would make a tour out this way. It is rather late for "harvest" now, but there is some mighty nasty weeds that might be rooted out of these diggings.

Louisiana has organized her militia, with rebel officers to command them. Mississippi the same. All the southern States are clamorous for the removal of the Federal Troops from among them. They ask to be let alone, just as they did in 1861. Glorious promises of peace and prosperity these!

Charles Francis Adams, our minister at the Court of St. James, is talking very plainly to the British Lion represented by Earl Russell. Adams informs Russell that the United States are firm in the belief that England was not neutral in the late rebellion, but lent her sympathy and support to the rebel cause.

An Irish lady, in her will, ordered her body to be burned after her death, as she was afraid of being buried alive.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Proclamation by the President of the United States of America.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, during the past year, which is now coming to an end, to relieve our beloved country from the fearful scourge of civil war, and to permit us to secure the blessing of peace, amity and harmony, with a great enlargement of civil liberty; and

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly father has also during the year graciously averted from us the calamities of foreign war, pestilence and famine, while our granaries are full of the fruit of an abundant season:

WHEREAS, Righteousness exalts a nation, while sin is a reproach to any people,

Now, therefore, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby recommend to the people thereof that they do set apart and observe the first Saturday of December as a day of National thanksgiving to the creator of the universe for these deliverances and blessings; and I do further recommend that on that occasion the whole people make confession of our National sins against His infinite goodness, and with one heart and one mind implore the divine guidance in the way of National virtue and holiness.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 28th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1865, and of the independence of the United States the ninetyeth.

ANDREW JOHNSON, By the President: WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Brilliant.

The Leavenworth Bulletin and Garnett Plaindealer, come out with leaders against allowing negroes to vote. These sheets it will be recollected were a short time ago both tremendously radical. The point of argument in both the articles is not visible, and we presume that both are predicated upon prejudice. They both also bear a Democratic tinge and are dodging substituted for argument. Why not come out gentlemen and tell us why the men who made our present governor a military hero are not entitled to vote. Gov. Crawford's heroic name is inseparable from his negro regiment, and why, support the governor and seek to crush the men who made him. Besides gentlemen, are you afraid if the negro is given a fair show with you in the race of life, that he will outstrip you and throw a shade upon your laurels.—We can see no other reason why you so dread the competition of the colored man.—*Border Sentinel*.

From J. C. Root of this county, who has just returned here after an absence in Montana of some two years, we gather a few items of interest. Mr. R. made the return trip mostly by water. On the 15th of September he left Helena, 125 miles inland from the Yellowstone Canon, and in company with some 500 returning miners took boats or skiffs and left the latter place on the 27th of September. The number of the boats occupied by the party was 51, and came down to the mouth of the Yellowstone, Ft. Union, 800 miles, and then down the Missouri to Omaha, 1,800 more miles, reaching the latter place Oct. 21; or, in the aggregate, 2,600 miles in 25 days. Quartz mining has been pretty well tested in Montana and after the arrival of more mills, the general belief was that it would be very remunerative. Mining hands were receiving from \$6 to \$7 per day. Mr. R. saw several parties from this section and reports them generally flourishing.—*Nemaha Courier*.

Cut the following and paste it in your scrap book; it is worth a year's subscription to any reader of this paper: The leaves of the elder, if strewn among corn or other grain as put into the bin, will effectually preserve it from the ravages of the weevil. The juice will also kill bedbugs and maggots. Insects never touch elder bushes.—The leaves of elders scattered over cabbages, cucumbers, squashes and other plants subject to the ravages of insects effectually shield them. The plum and other fruits may be saved by placing on the branches and among them bunches of the elder leaves.

The death of Lord Palmerston, the famous British diplomatist, is an event of more than ordinary interest. For nearly sixty years he has held a prominent place in the administration of the British Government. Whatever views the American people entertain as to his official conduct during the recent rebellion, all will concede to him great ability and a thorough acquaintance with the science of diplomacy.—*Conservative*.

A party of young men recently digging for roots some miles north of Vincennes, Indiana, discovered an old leather sack containing \$7,000 in gold and \$300 in silver. It is supposed that it had been concealed there by an old man named Jones, who was sentenced to the penitentiary some forty-two years ago for robbery.

Wade Hampton, the rebel General, aristocrat and fire-eater, is certainly elected Governor of South Carolina. By this injudicious act—to call it by no worse a term—the South Carolinians have shown their hands so effectually that their attitude cannot be mistaken.

How Wm. L. Yancey met his Death.

As you enter the cemetery at Montgomery, and turn to the right, you will perceive a colonnade of maple trees leaning off to a quiet glen. Beyond is a grassy knoll, and leaving this to the left, you will approach a pleasant level of green sward. Here you will be tempted to pause before a plain slab of white marble of the most humble description. It bears a single inscription: "William L. Yancey." His last words were, "Pat me out of sight," and it is said that he was constantly muttering towards his latter end, these lines of Pope:

"Let me live, unseen, unknown,
And unlamented let me die,
Nor mound, nor monument, nor stone,
Tell where I lie."

His death was quiet and painless, after a year of acute physical and mental suffering. He was a strict churchman; a man of quiet manners; a handsome declaimer, and a fair scholar. He was never wealthy, and it is understood that he left his family without an independence.

The time has come when the circumstances of his late illness and death, with the occasion which suddenly convulsed a frame from perfect health into a wreck, and mere shadow, may be mentioned as a historical fact. Wm. L. Yancey came to his end by violence. It was toward the close of the second session of the first Confederate Congress, that he broke from the counsels and influence of Mr. Davis, and became, with Mr. Henry S. Foote, a leader of the opposition. Mr. Ben. Hill, a senator from Georgia, had likewise changed his front, and was remarkable for the earnestness, personal interest and persistence with which he sustained the measures of an administration to which his allegiance had been given but late in the day. Mr. Yancey, it will be remembered, had returned from an unsuccessful mission to Europe, and was representing Alabama in the Confederate senate.

The question of a navy was under discussion in secret session. Debate ranged beyond the parliamentary limits, and Messrs. Yancey and Hill became animated over the abstract doctrines of state rights and the divinity of slavery. High words passed, and finally the lie was given by Mr. Hill. Mr. Yancey leaped forward, and as he aimed a blow at his adversary, was caught in the arms of the latter and violently thrown back over a desk. Mr. Hill is a man of wonderful muscular development. Mr. Yancey was never very heavy, though luke and active. In the fall his spine was seriously injured, and when the bystanders rushed upon the two, and dragged one from the other, the great fire-eater lay unconscious upon the floor, with a little trickle of blood oozing from his lips. He was carried to his hotel; a vote of secrecy was passed, and the encounter hushed up. No one in Richmond except that body of men knew of the circumstance for six months after. Meanwhile the victim did not recover. He dropped from day to day. He became listless, hopeless and vacant. He was transferred to his own home, where his convulsions ceased a few weeks before his death, which was tranquil and calm. *Nashville Banner*.

Death from Hydrophobia.

The Miami Argus of the 28th contains an account of the death from hydrophobia, of a little boy, the nephew of Mr. E. W. Robinson, of Paola. We copy the following melancholy particulars of the affair: "On Sunday evening, the 1st, Mr. E. W. Robinson, in company with his wife and little nephew, Arty, was proceeding home from church, and when near their home, a dog seized little Arty by the pants near the left foot, pulling him down, and while down the dog scratched him slightly under and above the left eye, and then ran away. No attention was paid to the matter, as no idea of the dog being rabid ever occurred to the family. The scratch healed over the next day, and the affair was entirely forgotten. Little Arty was as well as usual until Friday morning last, when he complained of being unwell, and did not desire to go to school. Later in the day he complained of being very thirsty, and when water was brought to him he would scream and shove it away from him. He would try in the hardest manner to swallow the liquid, but it was an impossibility. On Saturday morning frothing at the mouth commenced and so intense was the saliva that at times it would seem to choke him, and wild, convulsive contortions of the muscles and nerves of the body were visible. The symptoms were about the same throughout Saturday and Sunday until about four o'clock on Sunday, when the spasms became more frequent and more terrible. They lasted until near six, when the little sufferer sank away in death. All the agencies and experiments known to medical skill, were resorted to, but it was beyond human agency to save his life."

There is continued bustle and activity at the Fenian headquarters in this city. The rooms are constantly crowded. Report says the brotherhood have reached a perfect organization. Every possible precaution is taken to keep the deliberations of the Senate a secret. Armed sentinels are stationed at the entrance room occupied by headquarters.—*N. Y. Paper*

"That's what I call capital punishment," as the boy said when his mother shut him up in the closet among the preserves.

The Indian Council.

The Commission, consisting of Superintendent Murphy, Judge Steel, of the Indian Department, Washington; O. F. Atwood, Esq., of the Treasury Department; Judge Kingman, of Atchison, and Mr. Murphy, a brother of the Superintendent, that left here about the 25th of September last, have returned, having successfully, as they believe, accomplished the object of their mission. Upon leaving Leavenworth their destination was Bluff creek, where they were to meet the different tribes in council. This point is about eighty miles south of the mouth of the Little Arkansas river. When they arrived at the latter place they met Gen. Sanborn, commanding that district, who informed them that considering the high stage of the water, it would be impracticable to proceed further. Accordingly, friendly Indians and interpreters were sent to Bluff creek, to invite the tribes to meet the commission at the mouth of the Little Arkansas. The Indians responded to this, and soon after, the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, and Apaches arrived. A council was held, in which an excellent feeling was manifested on the part of the Indians, and an earnest desire expressed to have peace with the Government. As a result a treaty was effected, by which these confederated tribes relinquished all claims to the country between the Platte and Arkansas rivers to the base of the Rocky Mountains, and ceded them to the United States. In return for this the Government agrees to locate them (and the Indians accept it) upon a reservation known as the "Lease Indian Lands" on the northern boundary of Texas. After the execution of the treaty, presents were distributed among them, and the council broke up with great apparent satisfaction to all.—*Conservative*.

The U. P. R. Controversy Decided.

The Washington special to the Missouri Democrat of the 30th says:

"The long pending controversy relative to the acceptance of the first forty miles of the Kansas branch of the Pacific Railroad was to-day finally decided by the President in favor of its acceptance, and Government bonds amounting to 700,000 will be immediately issued to the road."

This will be very acceptable intelligence to the people of Kansas whose interests are so closely identified with this great enterprise. These difficulties being adjusted, we may now expect the road to be pushed westward with even greater vigor and energy than during the last few months. We hope that the cars will be running at least to Manhattan early next summer. It is a matter of congratulation that our praiseworthy railway enterprises are assuming a tangible reality. Leavenworth, having her connection secured with St. Louis, with the West and South, and we hope in the East, will witness a growth and activity her citizens never witnessed before. If all pull vigorously and together, not only our city, but the whole State will receive an impulse that will increase their population, their wealth and their power.—*Conservative*.

A Suggestive Order.

The War Department has just issued an order to stop all sales of army wagons and everything else in the line of transportation. The special of the New York Herald says: "These directions are received as indicating that an emergency will soon arrive when army wagons will be required."

Speculation will of course run high as to the exigency that has induced this action of the War Department. Does it mean that the American Government is to enter into a campaign for "indemnity" against neutral England, or has it reference to a crisis in Mexican affairs?

The War Department has decided, with the approval of Gen. Grant, not to restore the property of ex-Gov. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia. Gov. Terry's action in refusing to give up the estate is fully sustained. Wise's house is still used as a school for the children of freedmen, and John Brown's daughters are the teachers.

Late Mexican advices confirm the appointment of Magruder and Maury in the Colonization Bureau. The Mexican Times congratulates the Imperial Government upon these appointments, and urges emigration from the U. S. Maximilian's agents of Colonization have been appointed in several of the Southern States. Magruder's salary is \$3,000 annually, and contingencies \$5,550.

JOHN O. MATHER, of Benton county, Iowa, lost his power of speech two years ago; but when his horse commenced kicking him, the other day, he yelled out, "whoa" sonorously.

A Government post has been established at Big Creek, on the Smoky Hill fifty miles from Ellsworth, called Fort Fletcher.

RATHER STUPID.—A man in Newark sending a box to his son in the army, put in a screw driver to open it with.

Mrs. Partridge says that her minister preached about "the parody of the probable son."